

11-26-84-p.1

Bang, Bang, Bang, Silence. Bang Bang Bang. Such astounding dis-harmony. Even before I got up this morning I could hear the deer hunters, and now that it is mid-day the gunfire has diminished considerably. No deer have all been terrified and are now hiding out; the deer have all been shot; the hunters are all eating lunch. Which is it? When I went "out back" this morning I attached large pieces of orange crepe paper to my coat -- front and back. I must say that I was frightened by all the shooting. Clearly there could be no more ignominious way to go down to be shot -- by mistake -- on the way into or out of one's outdoor toilet, and so I "took precautions."

"It is as easy -- and no easier -- to be natural in a saloon as in a swamp, if one does not aim at it, for what we call naturalness always has its spring in a man's thinking too much about himself."

James Russell Lowell
(1819-1891)
My Study Windows

[...or in a yurt]

I asked the very nice lady at the window if she would mind cancellation the stamp by hand, and she replied, very proudly: "oh, I always do all my own stamping." I thanked her & went over to the DWP and bought some generic saltines (63¢/pound) and returned home. No day is beautiful

11-26-84-p.2

and warm -- probably in the high 50s or low 60s. At least all the intensity of a warm spring day. Without really thinking what I was doing, I flipped through my tape index and selected the Robert Schumann Symphony No. 2 in C major, opus 61, as performed by the Amsterdam Concertgebouw Orchestra, under the direction of Hans von Kross. Most coincidentally, the Schumann symphony is subtitled, I believe, the "Spring" symphony. The third movement is so incredibly beautiful: a languid, lyrical *cri de coeur*, drenched in "yearning and melancholy." I decided that I would not go into Carbondale today. Rather, I will spend the day here and, should I be called to teach somewhere tomorrow, will do my Carbondale business tomorrow after school. Let after-midi, I will do some more integration in PN...I-78.

I wonder if DWP will notice the "Clifford" hand stamp on my letter of yesterday, which I posted this noon. Very probably he will.



So much for my plan to spend the afternoon and evening making integration in PN...I-78. My plan was to "integrate" an 18-page document by DWP entitled: "A cache of books from the HCR side of the family. 19 April 1979"

No copy that I have of that document is a rather bad xerox copy -- and so I spent 7 hours going through and organizing Chronologically my DWP correspondence -- 1976-1982. I never did find a better copy but I feel wonderful about having organized that correspondence.